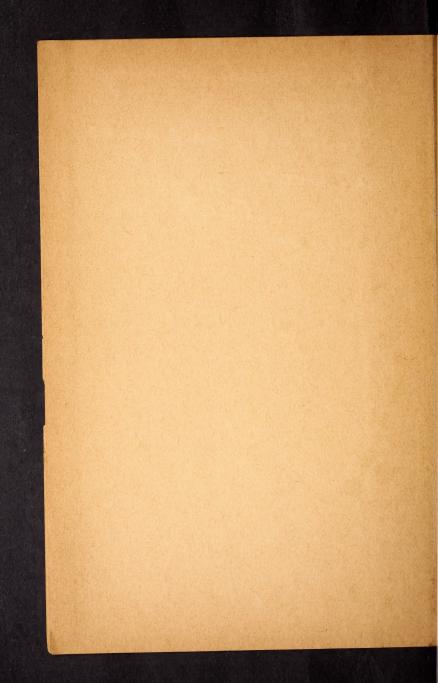
Mee Revoldle-in Book



Glice Winifred O'Connon Dreember 27. 1954.



ambi valence Had I heen more a Martha With more of Mary's heart, Imight have swept and garnished With something of an art. Had I heen more g Mary With less of Martha's way, I should not mind the cobwels Norwhat the mighbors pay. But Dan neither Martha Nor Mary, utterly? Isit and watch the cobwelo In helpless misery. by Jell O' Nan Integrity nov. 1954



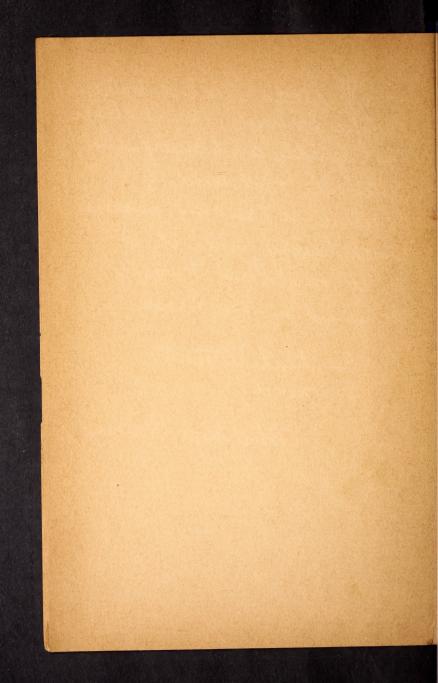
"" He turned an easy wheel.

That set sharp racks at work.

Keats



The neighbors knock and borrow. And life goes on forever like The gnawing of a mouse, and tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow and tomarrow There's this little Street and this little house Edna SV. Millay.



Jods Will is Continual failure for you, then Embrace that gladly and cherfully. Ofter all, that kind & "failure" is the only success worth having since it is what our Lord Himself what our Lord Himself achieved in The Cross.

Spiritual Letters to a Convert.

Robert Hugh Benson



Dis the void chair our purest quest receives,

Tis lips long cold that quie the warmest kiss,

Jis the lost voice comes oftenest to our ears;

We count our rosary by the heads we miss.

J.R. Lowell.



Experience had taught me what The Christmastide is to hearts that have suffered hirman loss: a time simply to be borne, to be gotten through with in as have a spirit as possible, - a day when the tears, at other times pare, rush unbidden to the eyrs that seek in vain among joy ous through for the one who alone could make Christmas in the heart a year out I hipe M. E. Walle



Beels across the Snow O Christmas! merry Christmas. Isitreally come again, With its memories and questings With its joy and its pain? There's a minor in the carol, and a shadow in the light, and a spray reypress twining with the holly weath to night. and the hush is never boken By laughthe light and low as we listen in the starlight To the "bello across the know."

Ochristmas, merry Christmas.

Tis not po may long

Since of her voices blended;

With the carol and the song

With the carol and them singing

So they are singing mour.

Of the could but see the radiance

Of the crown on each dear brow

There would be no sight topmother

There would be no sight topmother

to budden tear to flow

To budden in the starlight

Ces we hoten in the starlight

Jo the "bello across the proof."

O Chustmas, merry Christmas This never more earlie We cannot bring again the days But happy Christmas happy Sweet herald food will, With holy songs ofglory. Dungs holy gladness still. For peace and love may highler and patient love may glow Os we listen in the startigut To the "bells acrosothe swow! Frances Ridley Hareyal





We must understand our aifferences and appreciate our aifferent ideals Bruno Lasker



Where forlow punsets flare and fade and lonely pand; Out of the silence and the shade What is the voice of strange Calling you still, as friend calls friend, with love that cannot brook To rese and follow the ways Over the hills and far away. W.E. Heuley.







Prejudice is a social law.

To men and women?

Good will the world is

too full of jobs to be done,

I suposes to be accomplished.

To the cuse the perpetuation?

bad habits.

melded Magle



They change their climate, not their disposition, who run heyond the sea.

Jo Bullalius Horace luie 27



modern attitude confuses
frankniss with plungth,
any survey of the classics
will prove that the great
masters underslood both
the power and dignity
greatiaint
En.W.



Communism. Fascism and mazism are waves of the past. They are hopen promises: They are blasted hopes. They are should Trusts betrayed. R. H. Markham The Wave Ithe Vast.



Nobody is really born to be a maiden aunt. In order to develop into a good marden aunt Ithink you have to be gin life like any body else, born for a fine destiny full I lupe and passion. Then you must have encountered some plays, cal injury, hearthrak or futal mis undustanding which made it peem necessary to withdraw your hope and light your passion and standaside in the wings and watch others who have been given real parts in The play. These discarded people make the nest, The only time and walnuts. The Little Locksmith. Katharine ButlerHathaway.

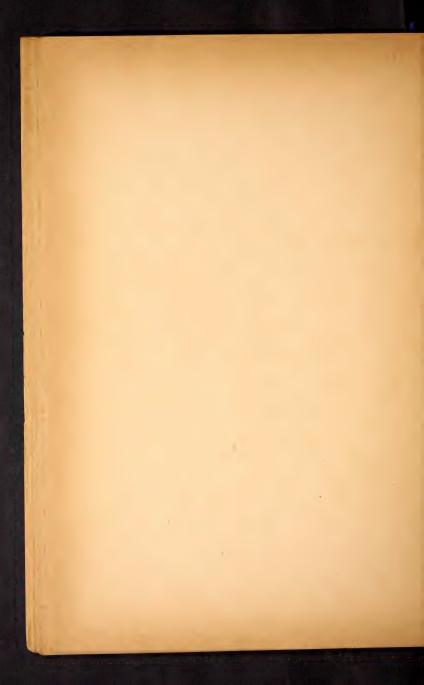


If a man be Bracions and Courleous to Strangers. It showes he is a Citizen & the World; and that His the World; and that His Heart is no Island, cut off from other Lands, but off from other Lands, but that forms.

Francis Bacon Of Godness & Nature Sevedness in Nature



Me mocracy is not a status, but aprocess. Democracy is not a station, but a road. Democracy is pelgums progress. The Nave of the Cast. R. H. Mark ham.



Rower begundge

Concuca its happy
hours, but I walize
that Jall the countries
in the world, America
has the greatest fear
grown.

Soubel de Palencia



Sticks and stones are hard on bones.
Chaid on bones.
Chinical with any gart
Words can string take anything
But pilence heaks the heart.







Notes on Retreat at Cenacle - Jather O'Brien S. J Saints whoweve weathractive: The hettle Flower tubersular St. Benedict Labre - The long paint Cure D'ars -- "me one could here m house with him St. Louis Bongaga - Brother L. B. did not go to the pienie Des gratias - comments from contimporaries Religion is not a thing of the emotions but the will; not the merves but the understanding. Thought build your model and make your model



Comments - cont'd the House at Nazareth. Interior operat 30 years preparation for 3 yrs, nazareth-complete washing out Josef are we willing to let others go ahead? Really willing? Do you really reforce at good Joltune of others? - or are "angelie book keepers Loafing on the jot One we perculy glad when someone else's honored? humility - unselfushness a great part jet



Comments - cont'd are you paddened to see affection go to other people? The less you have The free you are to peroe bod . make bod lovery thing because "The Lord growth away" noone has any night to us. Humility is self projet places and parrender to the well y Sal



Comments - cont'd "Misunderstood" "un apprecialed" are the handles the devil takes toward the good Blessed are the cocksul because they are so comfortable. Selfapperoval- pelf salvfaction. God always pushes them down on their knees Proudin mind and in heart always period Soul Religion is not a question of feeling



Comment - cont'd but of understanding. Prayer is not limited by our understanding prace is not an evolution of our own ly cellence. no one develops himself into a paint bod does that. all we can do is removed barriers no puch thing as good by Profound sense Japenderce on Sod.



Comments - cont'd Develop the individual for the rindurdural's pake is the watchword of american life but in Roman Catholic doctron The individual is perfected worship 3 Bod. The kindest people are of theatrical profession + get they are not consprenous for morality God is tremendously meraful to imprice on death here, Death heds are aufment for thoroughly respectable who harbor hated.



comments - cont'el Christ was extendingly sharp to hypocrated-to "the respectable people" Err thru human weaknessgo down them human frailty but keep alive chauty By The ladder of charity and heg forgwences One your poul is paved, what then? What well you do when you get to Heaven sit in actional, twang on a harp?



Comment - cont'd Heaven a place to have what you deant have here? " Fish fry and good eigan" Souls of first Bodie will be glorified Soul [mimory and mineralmy For all eternity we goon knowing of God loving & all eternity to love the Knowledge & Sod. If you are paved, your



Comment (cont'd work is only beginning Death is not the end. Heaven is only The beginning. This is only the anti-chamber Tlyle. absolute harmony with Sod in heaven Humility - a sense.
3 the greatures of God. Prayer is not congraturating Sod in his creation & (SK. b - for clean page)



dife is a place of service and in that service one has to suffer a great deal That is hard to hear, but more often to experience a great deal gioy. But That joy can be real only lije as a sewice, and bare a definite object in life outside themselves and their pusonal happiness

Tolstoi



Maxim & St Francis de Sales -" ask nothing " is a simple rule for Life at nagauth model 6 www spiritual life Solemnity cont Catholic The cross occupied 3 of his The Passion not grute 24 his 24 his ont 33 years I'Mho having joy set before Item, auspised the fours" Joy is an essential in or work and in our



Comment - cout 'd lives as Catholics. next to sewing God the next best thing to perving a human herra Work for Iself amount to zero - work valuable only as service to human rece Sewe as generously and as perfectly as we can, Life has become overy easy (ship for elempse)



Fall Change Ido not know what color any leaf Became that Fall, Ithuis That they weel and red; but I beset by blinding grief Coved not have told. How eved it matter of the sky was How a couldit matter of the leaves and gold? One thing, and one clone were red That you were dead That you were dead This Fall The leaves are red and gold; Ihnew? I gaze with pleasure, but I do not stare with passion, as I did in day before I coved not sure. Jane Merchant. Washington Star



your father of mother That penance jugartat hand - plen self demal was demanded them. We must find ways 7 self denial - practice? wilful privality arm at the spot of our pride amounting humility avance - y generosity "Lefe is my oun" it is not it is bod's Live our lives bod's way. Herego on lung interior life of interesty, mortified + devonteye, the print 7 Nagareth, well corne into our luis



Comments - cont'd The spirit that gave light to the blind, haused dead to lye. Power born in silent years & Nagarth











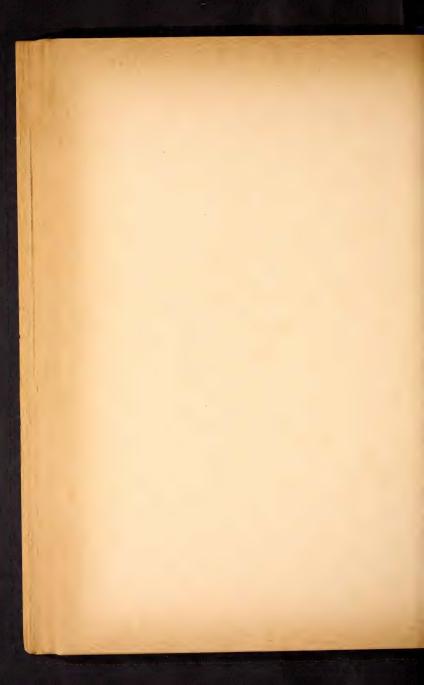
Control your emotions by your actions William James



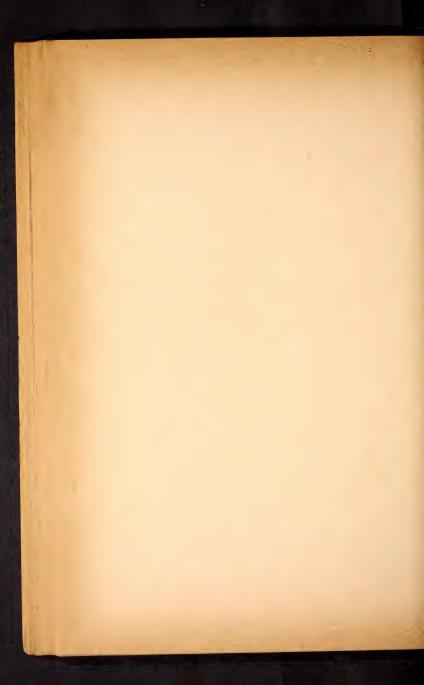
art up cheufully look around cheerfully and act as y cheufulness mere aheady there William James



Gaze no more in the Thedemons, with Their subtle grule Lift up before us when They pass, Or only gaze a little while ... For all things twent farrings. The tender eyes grow all unbuild, Daze no more in the little glass Year







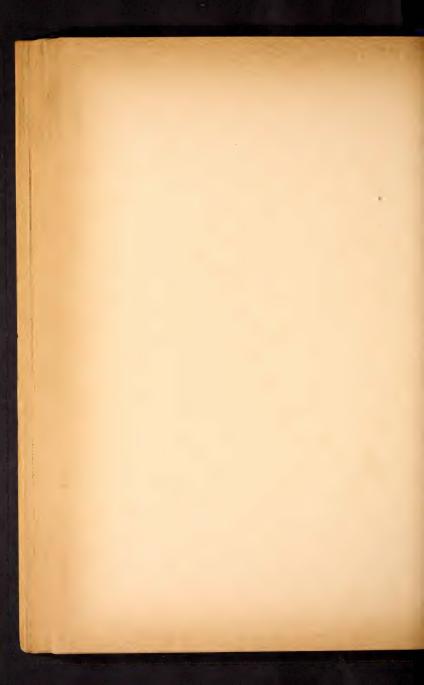






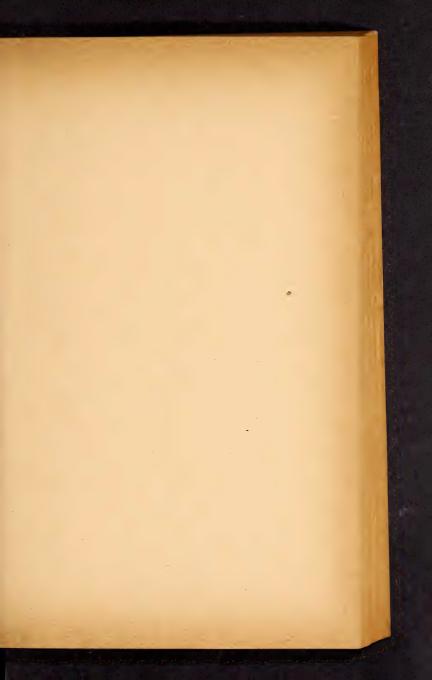














Still thru our paltry stir Slows down the wished Ideal and Longing moulds in clay what dife Carres in markle Real; To let the new life in, we know Desire must upe the portal; Outaps the longing the so Helps makes the soul immertal. James Russell howelf Longing



No Ceet will ever be entirely rational. He will mear feel completely happy without a little padness, without a cause to past for that he knows will probably and in failure.

Verginia & Ridley

Ju lascerai ogni'
cosa deletta pin
caramente.

"Thougholt leave
tehend everything
helored most dearly."

Tu pronerai si come sa de sale la pane altrui, e como e duro calle la scendere e e palir per altrui peste

Thou shalt experience how pact with tears both taste another's head or to climb another's part airs how for hard a path Dante



















It is often said that usefulness is the end of life, and poit is. But happiness creates and inspires usefulness If you have many gifts and the power to understand, even of you meditate night and day how to promote the world it world it shall all profit you little ohall all profit you little if you have not joy. Helen Keller



When we do the best that we can, we never that we can, we never know what miracle is mought in our life, or in the life of another. Helen Keller



anyone who, out ? Goodness gheart, speaks a helpful word; gives a cheering smile, or smooths over the rough places in another's path Knows that the delignt he feel is so intimate a part him that he Ques by it Helin Keller



Many persons have the wrong dea juhat what constitutes happiness. It is not attained by self is not attained but through gratification but through persons. Helen Keller



In a dimocracy There can be but one fundamental test peitizenship manely: are you using such gifts as you presers for people? Louis Sullwan



But what is perfectionein? Merely Making a viitele of finding frust. Georgie Starback Sallrack



nothing is so fatiguing as the eternal hanging on of an uncompleted tack

William James





















































